

PERSHING HAILED BY PARIS CROWDS

Cheering Mob Surrounds American Commander in Chief.

CAR IS HALTED IN STREET

Leader of Yanks Showered With Flags and Flowers as He Acknowledges Unexpected Tribute.

Paris.—During an impromptu trip through the Place de la Concorde Gen. John J. Pershing received plaudits that perhaps never before have been equaled in the history of the city. It was also perhaps one of the most dangerous half hours he ever experienced, as fully fifty thousand wildly cheering Parisians circled about his car and fully half a million comprised the great mob that crammed the Place de la Concorde and was still flowing in from all the boulevards.

The general was out for a short drive and had come up the Rue Rivoli. His car was proceeding at a snail's pace before it was recognized by the thronged street crowds.

As General Pershing's face, with the famous smile, showed through the door, a French girl with the flags of half a dozen nations twined about her head screamed, "General Pershing!"

The cry was taken up instantly and passed over the seething multitudes. If there were any gendarmes about they were swallowed up in the enormous mob. In an instant men and women went mad and screamed his name, and all tried to reach the car.

Men picked up women and held them on their shoulders that they might get a look at the general. The mob surged toward the car in another wave.

Shakes Hands of Children.

General Pershing amidst the danger was enjoying it greatly. Instead of closing the window and urging the driver to get out before they were crushed to death, he let the window down full length, laughed heartily, and thrust his hand out of the door to shake the hand of a little French child whose proud father lifted her above the heads of the mob.

Children climbed on the tonneau and shinned up the back of the limousine and frantically leaped over the strug-



Gen. John J. Pershing.

gling mass and shot their hands in at the window. General Pershing continued laughing and tried to shake as many hands as could be thrust through the window.

"Pershing! Pershing!" belled the mob, and the name rang from the Seine to the Rue Royale, up the Champs Elysees, and through the Tuilleries gardens.

Efforts to Clear Way Fail.

French officers who had been caught up in the human maelstrom saluted and then endeavored to have the mob give way. As if by common impulse the masses seemed to understand that the great American general was in danger, and with a creaking of heads and the screams of women and children a slight rift was made directly ahead of the car. Then by less than a snail's pace the car with frantic snorts edged along, inch by inch.

The cheering was indescribable. Along the boulevards the name of Pershing was taken up by thousands who probably did not know that Pershing was in their midst, and at one moment it seemed that all Paris was shouting.

By this time the inside of Pershing's car resembled a flag shop. The children who were raised over the heads of the frantic populace tossed small flags and flowers through the window and the grownups tore the insignia from their coats and tossed it in. General Pershing was laughing hard and waving his hand back at the children, but still the flag and floral offerings poured in until he was half buried beneath the bunting, flags, buttons, insignia, and crushed blossoms.

Moves Inch by Inch.

Inch by inch the car moved and then halted several minutes as the mob surged back against it. It was the car he had used over the battlefield of France and was built for rough usage, else it seems it must have crushed like an egg shell.

Finally the car edged out of the Place de la Concorde into the Champs Elysees, but still the mob, with hats off, arms in air, and mouths wide open, shouting like mad, surged about him. It was several minutes more before the

car could be extricated and a semblance of a road made.

Even then, as the car got away up the great avenue toward the Arc de Triomphe, thousands ran after it. All Paris seemed to be rambling with a mighty noise and over the mighty noise sounded, clear and strong, "Vive Pershing!"

Troops in England First Home.

London.—The first American troops to depart homeward as a result of the signing of the armistice will be 18,000 men stationed in England. The American army expects to start the first shipload of these soldiers homeward within a few days, and to have all the men on their way back to the United States ten days later.

The plans for clearing England of American troops are incomplete, but it is desired to remove these men immediately, as some shipping is available for this purpose. Most of the 18,000 men are helping the British air force.

The American hospital units will be left in England until a policy for caring for future cases of illness among the Americans has been decided upon. The belief is expressed at army headquarters that very few Americans will be left long in England, as it is thought that the hospitals in France can care for future needs.

German Navy Surrendered.

London.—There has just been seen the greatest naval surrender which the world has ever witnessed.

A great fleet of German battleships, battle cruisers, and light cruisers and destroyers left port for an unknown destination. They were met by the British fleet, accompanied by American and French representatives, and conducted to their destination.

A Berlin telegram received in Amsterdam gives this list of the vessels comprising the best of the German navy that were to be handed over:

Battleships—Kaiser, Kaiserin, König Albrecht, Kronprinz Wilhelm, Prinz Regent Luitpold, Markgraf, Grosser Kurfürst, Bayern, König Friedrich der Grosse.

Battle cruisers—Hindenburg, Derfflinger, Seydlitz, Moltke, Von der Tann. Light cruisers—Bremen, Brummer, Frankfurt, Kolln, Dresden, Emden.

Germany has been stripped of at least half of the fleet of dreadnaughts which it had in commission or building when war began, and of practically all of its battle cruisers.

Yanks in Triumphant March.

With the American Army of Occupation.—The American army of occupation, which is moving forward steadily over the territory evacuated by the retreating Germans, is being received with wild demonstrations of joy by the residents of the towns which are now being liberated after more than four years of German rule.

When the American troops entered Briey, the heart of the Lorraine iron fields, they passed under triumphal arches that had been hurriedly erected by the people of the town, and the streets through which they passed were bedecked with flags. On one arch through which the Americans passed was a homemade American flag four feet in length, flanked by the French colors. The flag, which had been made by three French girls, had eleven stars and seven red and white stripes. At St. Leger, as the advance units of the Americans entered the town, the church bells were rung and the mayor and his wife stood in front of their home to welcome the officers and correspondents, who were invited to become the mayor's guests. Women, children and aged men crowded about the soldiers, embracing them and presenting them with flowers.

Similar scenes were enacted as the Americans reached Virton, Longwy, Audun, La Romaine and other towns evacuated by the Germans.

Everything moves smoothly as the American forces proceed toward the Rhine. Some 200,000 men, with their supplies, guns and ammunition, must be moved along three main roads from railheads that get farther behind each day. The job is one that would tax the abilities of the quartermasters of any army.

Flags Flutter Over British.

With the British Armies.—Innumerable flags fluttered over the heads of the British troops as they moved forward and started on their march to the Rhine. The cavalrymen had their own guidons and some of them rode with French and Belgian flags sticking out of their boots and fastened to their bridles. The gunners had flags on their limbers and the axes of their wagons; their steel traces were polished brightly, as though for a military tournament, and their steel helmets were shining. They had spent many hours in "spit and polish" since the day of the armistice, so they should look well on the road to the Rhine.

The advancing troops met thousands of civilians who were coming home after years of exile. As the soldiers went forward the homecoming civilians halted to wave flags at them, astounded, it seemed, by the smartness of the men who, after four years of war, rode out, spick and span from helmet to spur, on fine horses, well fed and groomed, in sharp contrast to the sorry-looking German horseflesh.

Goodness Astonished Himself.

Abigail had been frequently reminded during the days preceding Christmas that Santa Claus never remembered little girls who were naughty. She went to bed on Christmas eve conscious of her frequent lapses from virtue. The next morning she was amazed at the array of gifts which met her gaze. "Oh!" she sighed blissfully, as she clasped a doll in one arm and a Teddy bear in the other, "I didn't know I was so good!"

AMERICANS IN ST. MIHIEL REGION



Americans in support beside a road in the captured St. Mihiel salient. Behind them is a captured German narrow-gauge railway for hauling supplies.

THRILLING RAID OVER HUN TOWN

London.—American bombing squadrons are now bombing the Rhine valley along with the British. The Yank pilots and observers, like their brethren of the royal air force, enter into this "sport" with the same spirit that has made them famous on the baseball diamond or football gridiron of their own American colleges.

A young American aviator has just told of a trip over the German lines and back behind into German territory. The formation in which the American airmen flew consisted of 11 big bombing machines, each of which carried 1,000 pounds of high explosives, three machine guns and three men. This was the boy's story:

"After I had tried the guns on my machine, checked the bombs, made sure everything was ship-shape, and put a couple of little bombs into a small bag beside me, I started my engine. The big motors growled away, waiting for the starting flash. Soon the signal came and we were off. "For twenty minutes we climbed, un-

til the earth was just a black blot. Another twenty-five minutes and we were over the trenches, with the searchers groping about in the mists below us. The big guns crashed away continuously, and we could see the explosions from where we soared high above them. No sooner had we crossed the lines than the Germans started firing at us with their anti-aircraft guns. Once a German searchlight got right on us with its beam of light. We fired a couple of rounds of machine-gun fire at the Germans who were manning the searchlight, and it went out.

"Far below us we could see the lights of a locomotive. Finally we reached our objective. According to plan, we throttled our motors and

DOES NOVEL KNITTING WORK



Uncle Sam is training 4,000 boys a month for service in the new merchant marine, the work being done on training ships operated by the United States shipping board. The apprentice lads on the ships show themselves apt in their new duties, and are keen to fill their leisure with some useful occupation. Some of them, like the boy shown here, have a talent for making drawn work and fringe on canvas for hammocks, mats, manrope fittings, skylight covers and the like. This is the merchant sailor's "knitting work."

BURN FRENCH HOMES

With the French Army in Champagne.—Detachments of engineers from General Gouraud's army in exploring the region from which the Germans have been driven in this sector have discovered in many villages evidence of the method by which the destruction of dwellings, churches and other public buildings was organized.

The region along the Retourne abounds with indications of wilful devastation of villages that were never within range of artillery, but were found razed. In others where houses were still erect they were mined for slow destruction, while the purely military installations, such as barracks built by the Germans for their own troops, were left intact.

Orders for the burning of Junville, a large village in the Valley of the Retourne, arrived on the day of evacuation. The people pleaded with the officers to spare their homes, but the arch was put to every house. The place was one vast brazier when the

French entered it. Mont St. Remy shared the same fate.

At Neuville, where a villager implored that his home might be spared, an officer replied:

"I know it is an ignoble task, but such are our orders."

Chatelet, Alincourt, Bignicourt and Ville-sur-Retourne were partly saved because the French troops pressed the Germans there so closely that the sappers left behind to do the work were surprised. Some of these men fled before they could set off the mines which had been prepared. Others were captured.

It has been necessary from French sappers and miners to explore the cellar of every house remaining intact in this region. Under most of them mines have been found. Mouths of wells were so mined that explosions would fill them with rock and earth.

United Mine Workers have 7,517 Canadian members.

gilded toward the earth to get nearer our target. It seemed curiously quiet. Then suddenly the earth seemed to open below us. Seventeen searchlights were turned on us by the Germans, and their shafts of light swept all about us. The anti-aircraft guns made a wail ahead of us. The high-explosive shells burst on every side of us, and the green-fire balls swayed and spiraled as they tried to set us on fire. The American machines went straight on, with never a waver or a turn. There were so many crashes that I thought more than once that we were hit. We kept straight on.

Amid Blinding Rays.

"Suddenly one of the German searchlights got us and the rest of the seventeen threw around us with a suddenness that made their concentration feel like a blow. We fired our machine guns until the tips of the weapons got red and the glow began to creep up the barrels. The whole seventeen beams were on us, although we plunged and side-slipped about in a desperate way. We let go the bombs when we were right over the mark. The anti-aircraft shells were getting even closer than ever and the machine was hit time and again, though not in a vital spot. Why we were not literally blown out of the air I do not know. After we were well over the mark and had dropped all our bombs we discovered one 250-pound bomb which had caught fast in the rack and failed to drop when released. Consequently we swung back on a second run and when we were over the place which we had bombed we let go the last bomb and scored a direct hit far below.

"We went home at a high speed. We crossed our own trench lines at about 3,000 feet up, saw some familiar landmarks, headed for our own airfield, fired our signal and got the answer. A few minutes later we had landed. A glance over the machine saw two big tears in the side of the fuselage and many holes in the wings.

"But we had done a splendid bit of bombing, and such damage as our machine had suffered was by no means difficult to repair."

In California there are 39,852 irrigated farms.

PRISONERS ARE BADLY TREATED

London.—A corporal in the Lincolnshires, who was taken prisoner in April, 1917, and who succeeded in escaping from the Hun's clutches in June, 1918, has given a very interesting account of his experiences. He is a man of the highest character and his story is, therefore, worthy of credence.

He was captured April 11, 1917, near Alencourt, and was at first taken to the German headquarters, behind the line. He was questioned, but refused to give any information. He was then sent to a working party behind the German lines at a place called Marets, and was employed on a ration dump. The party was about 16 kilometers from the line; they could see the British shells bursting a mile or so away, but the corporal never heard of any casualties among the prisoners.

There was a commandant in charge of the camp, and the second in command was a feldwebel. Both these officials treated the prisoners very badly. The first day that they were in camp the commandant came, and the feldwebel shouted "Achtung." The men did not know what he meant and did not therefore spring to attention, as they should have done. The feldwebel thereupon struck them with a whip. The sentries also treated them very badly.

Picks Up Food—Shot.

When the prisoners were returning from work the Frenchwomen used to throw them food and other things. The men knew that it was forbidden to step out of the ranks to pick these things up, but they were so hungry that they often broke the rules. The corporal saw a man shot by a sentry for stepping out of the ranks in this way. He was killed instantly, the bullet passed right through him, went through another man's pocket and blew the finger, or two fingers, off a third man. There were two other men shot in the same way; the corporal saw them both brought into the lager. The prisoners got no food from England while they were on this working

party, and they were not allowed to write home.

Toward the end of May, 1917, the corporal was transferred to Minden 11, in Germany, and a week later he was sent on to Minden, where he remained six weeks.

The treatment at Minden was not bad, and in this respect it differed from the food, which was very bad indeed. A five-pound loaf of black bread was divided among 13 men; this was their bread ration for the day. They had coffee in the morning and a thin, watery kind of soup at noon. Once a week they had fish and a small quantity of potatoes. At 6:30 in the evening they had what they called "sandstone." It was just like eating sand. Sometimes they had ground maize, and one night out of three they had coffee.

Works in Munition-Factory.

From Minden the corporal went on a working party to Hattingsen, where he remained three weeks. He was working in a munition factory, unloading iron and coal, but the prisoners had nothing to do with the machinery. There were ten Englishmen in the working party, 44 Russians and four Frenchmen. The treatment was not good, and the work was very hard.

At the beginning the guards over the prisoners were soldiers, but during the last four months that the corporal was in Germany they had been replaced by elderly civilians. The guards told the prisoners that there had been riots in Berlin just after Christmas, 1917, and several people had been shot. The guards said that all the best men had gone and that it was shameful to think of the kind of men that they were using in the army.

As has already been said, this corporal is a particularly intelligent man. He is quite ready to admit good treatment when good treatment has been given to him, and he has contented himself with giving the bare facts of the case without comment.

PEPPLES FAMILY HAS ENVIABLE WAR RECORD

Hermill, O.—The Pepples family of this city has an enviable war record, having been represented in every war fought by the United States. The Revolutionary war, the War of 1812, the Mexican war, the Civil war and the Spanish-American struggle have all seen Peppleses bearing arms. In the present world war five of their sons are with the colors, bringing up the family's total for all American wars to 22 soldiers.

Clove Court; Pick Cotton, Macon, Ga.—Judge Beverly D. Evans postponed his October term of court to allow all attaches, witnesses and all whose attendance would be required to buy themselves in the cotton fields, where demand for pickers is extreme.

THAT CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Mrs. Godden Tells How It May be Passed in Safety and Comfort.

Fremont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

Such annoying symptoms as heat flashes, nervousness, backache, headache, irritability and "the blues," may be speedily overcome and the system restored to normal conditions by this famous root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complications present themselves write the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions how to overcome them. The result of forty years experience is at your service and your letter held in strict confidence.

Permanent sufferer.

"I don't like the way this road is run," said the irritable passenger.

"What right have you to kick, compared to me?" said the conductor. "You only have to make this trip once in a while."

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the cause of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When your first vigor has been restored continue for awhile taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of your troubles. There is only one guaranteed brand of Haarlem Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

Naturally.

"Is the living he makes on a sound basis?" "You bet it is. He beats the bass drum in a band."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Quite So.

"What is all this street car trouble about?" "Do you call that a fare question?"

When Baby Is Teething.

GROWING BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

There are 200 varieties of silk-producing insects.

United States in 1917 produced 90,703,474 barrels of cement.

HOW TO FIGHT

SPANISH INFLUENZA

By DR. L. W. BOWERS.

Avoid crowds, coughs and crows, but fear neither germs nor Germans! Keep the system in good order, take plenty of exercise in the fresh air and practice cleanliness. Remember a clean mouth, a clean skin, and clean bowels are a protecting armour against disease. To keep the liver and bowels regular and to carry away the poisons within, it is best to take a vegetable pill every other day, made up of May-apple, aloes, jalap, and sugar-coated, to be had at most drug stores, known as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. If there is a sudden onset of what appears like a hard cold, one should go to bed, wrap warm, take a hot mustard foot-bath and drink copiously of hot lemonade. If pain develops in head or back, ask the druggist for Anuric (anti-uric) tablets. These will flush the bladder and kidneys and carry off poisonous germs. To control the pains and aches take one Anuric tablet every two hours, with frequent drinks of lemonade. The pneumonia appears in a most treacherous way, when the influenza victim is apparently recovering and anxious to leave his bed. In recovering from a bad attack of influenza or pneumonia the system should be built up with a good herbal tonic, such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made without alcohol from the roots and barks of American forest trees, or his Iron Tonic (iron tonic) tablets, which can be obtained at most drug stores, or send 10c. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.